

# Alabama Song

## The Doors

Well, show me the way  
To the next whisky bar  
Oh, don't ask why  
Oh, don't ask why Show me the way  
To the next whisky bar  
Oh, don't ask why  
Oh, don't ask why For if we don't find  
The next whisky bar  
I tell you we must die  
I tell you we must die  
I tell you, I tell you  
I tell you we must die Oh, moon of Alabama  
We now must say goodbye  
We've lost our good old Mama  
And must have whisky, oh, you know why Oh, moon of Alabama  
We now must say goodbye  
We've lost our good old Mama  
And must have whisky, oh, you know why Well, show me the way  
To the next little girl  
Oh, don't ask why  
Oh, don't ask why Show me the way  
To the next little girl  
Oh, don't ask why  
Oh, don't ask why For if we don't find  
The next little girl  
I tell you we must die  
I tell you we must die  
I tell you, I tell you  
I tell you we must die Oh, moon of Alabama  
We now must say goodbye  
We've lost our good old Mama  
And must have whisky, oh, you know why

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